

Louisville Evening Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 10, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I. NO. 46.

Daily Weather Bulletin.

By Western Union Telegraph Lines for June 10, 9 A. M.

CITY.	WIND.	TH' S.	WEATHER.
Louisville.	W.	67	Clear.
Memphis.	W.	70	Clear.
Nashville.	N. E.	70	Clear.
Chattanooga.	N. E.	69	Clear.
Pittsburg.	W.	69	Cloudy.
St. Louis.	W.	70	Clear.
Plaster Cove.	N. W.	70	Clear.
Chicago.	N. E.	64	Clear.
Boston.	W.	60	Cloudy.
New York.	W.	61	Clear.
Baton Rouge.	S. W.	68	Cloudy.
Baltimore.	S. W.	61	Clear.
Washington.	S. E.	64	Raining.
Augusta.	S. E.	78	Cloudy.
Havana.	E.	81	Clear.
Key West.	S. W.	84	Cloudy.
Knoxville.	S. W.	75	Cloudy.
Chattanooga.	W.	67	Cloudy.
Montgomery.	W.	75	Cloudy.
Shreveport.	N. E.	78	Clear.
Jackson.	N. E.	77	Clear.
Vicksburg.	N. E.	77	Clear.
Natchez.	N. E.	77	Clear.
Oxya.	N. E.	77	Clear.
New Orleans.	W.	79	Clear.

THE CITY.

General Halleck.
It is stated that General Halleck and staff left San Francisco for this city yesterday. He comes by rail.

Thanks.
Mr. J. Merrifield, conductor of the silver-palace car, has our thanks for New York papers fifteen hours in advance of the mails.

New Music.
Mountain Moss Rose Waltz is the title of a new piece of music, a copy of which has been laid on our table, by Mr. Will. S. Hays, music dealer, 110 Fourth street.

Girl Lost.
A little girl, about four years old, was found on the streets yesterday. She can be found at the residence of Mrs. Carroll, on Floyd street, between Jefferson and Green.

Quick Time.
Jacob Schmidt, a cigar manufacturer on Market street, yesterday received a letter from San Francisco, just five days on the road from time of starting. How's that, for high?

I. O. O. T.
The Good Templars of Portland will organize a new lodge of this order at Masonic Hall, on Market street, between Commercial and Grove (Portland). Addresses and speeches will be made by prominent officers of the order in this city, and a pleasant time is anticipated.

Boy Killed.
A son of Capt. Jones, of Henryville, Ind., about ten years of age, in attempting to get on the Northward bound freight train, at that place, about 9 o'clock this morning, fell under the cars, which passed over him, nearly cutting him in two across the breast and, of course, killing him instantly.

Board of Trade Meeting.
As will be seen from an official notice in our advertising columns to-day, there will be a meeting of the Louisville Board of Trade this evening at 7 o'clock to take into consideration a communication from the Board of Trade of Columbus, Ga., complaining of injurious discriminations against that city in freight tariffs, and to attend to other business.

A Sneak Thief--And How he was Served.
Yesterday a man entered a fancy store on Fourth street, and loitered about, up and down the room, for some time, not saying a word to any one. The proprietor of the establishment watched him closely, not liking the fellow's sneaking appearance. Pretty soon he saw the fellow, very sly, slip under his coat a small looking-glass and a large bottle of fine olive oil. The thief then started to leave, but the proprietor caught him by the collar, dragged him into a rear room, and made him disgorge. He then placed the rascal on the end of his double-soled foot, and in this manner got him out on the curbstone. That thief will never go into that store again.

Black and Black.
Tom Taylor is a naughty colored boy. Last Tuesday evening Thomas attacked a sable-colored damsel with a Roman nose and a black strawberry mark over her left eye. Tom found her in Congress alley, and pitched into her in a furious manner, putting another strawberry mark over her eye, and also placing his fist in her mouth in a manner so ungentle as to cause blood to issue therefrom. For all and singular Thomas was charged a "saw-buck."

Noisy Boys.
Last evening officers Figg and Browning arrested a considerable number of boys and young men, at the corner of Shelby and Elm streets, where stands a pump. Around this pump these boys and young men have been wont to gather each evening and create fun for themselves and a nuisance for the neighbors thereabouts. The young men and lads were before the City Court this morning, but, after giving them a piece of good advice, *ad interim* Judge Joseph discharged them, and told them to go home to their good mothers and be well-behaved and orderly young citizens hereafter.

Too Funny.
Mike O'Kane, like every true Irishman, is full of fun and frolic. This is all very well; but Michael also gets full of Bourbons sometimes, and when he does this, he becomes altogether too funny. He did the latter last night. He was in his own house, on Hancock street, when he became so funny. The neighbors said Mike had been in that funny mood for two weeks, and one witness, in court this morning, testified that she hadn't slept any since last Friday, all on account of Mike's funny noises. For further particulars, see Police Court proceedings.

SUPPOSED ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

A Well-known and Highly-esteemed Citizen Takes an Ounce of Laudanum.

His Recovery is Doubtful.

Yesterday, Mr. E. H. Chamberlain, a highly-esteemed and well-known citizen, who has kept a grocery store at the corner of Third and Breckinridge streets for two years past, and who lives on Breckinridge street, between Second and Third, called at a drug store at the corner of Breckinridge and proceeded to his home. He immediately went to his room, up stairs, and on being called to dinner by his daughter, said he was unwell and would not be down to dinner. He said his illness was not of a serious nature, and desired to be allowed to take a sleep of an hour or so, saying he would be better then.

At 5 o'clock in the evening his daughter went into his room and endeavored to wake him, but after making several vain attempts to do that, discovered that he was insensible. Dr. Dougherty and two other excellent physicians were at once summoned, and proceeded to the house. A brief examination of their patient sufficed to prove beyond a doubt that he had taken poison. After applying a stomach pump and other instruments of a similar character, they succeeded in reviving him to partial consciousness. The physicians worked upon the unfortunate man assiduously during the entire night, often being compelled to lash the man furiously to prevent his falling into the fatal slumber which follows the administration of so heavy a dose of the poisonous drug, laudanum.

After making numerous inquiries, it was ascertained that he had purchased, as above stated, an ounce of laudanum from the drug store named while going to his home at noon yesterday. The bottle that contained the poison could not be found, though industrious search was made for the same, and it is supposed he swallowed the entire ounce the vial contained and threw the bottle away.

It is difficult to tell whether the unfortunate man intended to commit suicide or not, as he has not been sufficiently conscious since he was first found insensible to give any explanation in regard to his purpose when he swallowed the fearful dose. It is rumored that his business transactions have not been satisfactory to him of late, and it is thought by some of his intimate friends that this may have had a serious effect upon his mind, and perhaps rendered him partially insane, although his actions have never warranted such supposition, as he has always been cheerful in his conversation with his family and friends.

Mr. Chamberlain is about fifty or fifty-five years of age. He has a most excellent and interesting family, consisting of his wife and two children--a daughter and son. He was engaged in the grocery business in Jeffersonville for many years, in which place, as in this city, he has hosts of admiring and loving friends. Always upright--generous to a fault, temperate, industrious and jovial-natured--all who made his acquaintance became his friends. At noon to-day it was almost impossible to conjecture whether he would recover, but his chances are said to be exceedingly dubious. His death would be a heavy loss to the community and a sad bereavement to his wife and children, to whom he has ever been a kind husband and indulgent father.

Innocence.
Greenhorns, or careless individuals, always contrive to find a way to show their innocence at public assemblies and in public places. Last evening, at the close of the commencement exercises of Grant & Butler's school, in Masonic Temple, an individual, who stood up in the rear end of the hall, found an excellent opportunity to absorb the attention of the whole audience. The minister acting chaplain on the occasion rose upon the stage and slowly and solemnly stretched forth his hands as a signal for the audience to rise from their seats while he pronounced the benediction. Rural innocence by the door, seeing the audience rising, thought there must be something immensely interesting and exciting going on on the stage. So, to show his appreciation (and innocence), he brought a huge cane, he carried, down on the floor with terrible force and rapid repetition until a bystander nudged him and modestly informed him that the minister officiating was only praying on the stage. Greeny said not a word, but quietly passed out of the nearest door into the street.

Misplaced Confidence.
A horse attached to a dray, was being driven along on Fourth street yesterday when a street-car filled with beautiful and fashionably dressed ladies passed by him, in close proximity to his nose. As the car was rubbing along against the horse's head he espied in one of the windows thereof what he took for a bunch of green sprigs of grass. To use a vulgar term, he made one "ragged snatch" for the supposed tuft of grass, and totally demolished a latest-style and "perfectly sweet" bonnet on the head of a lady sitting near the aforesaid window. One bite was sufficient to let the poor animal know that he was a victim of misplaced confidence. The animal shook his head contemptuously, and the lady screamed. Ladies, take warning, and don't go near horses with fashionable bonnets on your heads.

GRANT & BUTLER'S SCHOOL.

Annual Commencement.

A more cultivated and refined audience never assembled in Masonic Temple than that of this last night greeted the pupils of this celebrated school at their annual commencement. The stage was tastefully decorated with evergreens and a profusion of natural flowers, only less beautiful than the lovely girls who occupied it.

The following is the programme of the exercises:

Piano Quartette.....Tannhauser March.
Chorus.....Come, Children.
Piano Solo.....Balletto.
Salutatory.....Miss Kate Jones.
Piano Duo.....Gallop di Brava.
Half Chorus.....Stars that gem the Sky.
Piano Duo.....Wedding March.
Every Light has its Shadow.
Call of the Fairies.
Miss Lizzie H. Murphy.
Song.....Down Among the Lilies.
Vocal Duo.....From Evadne.
Birds Awakening.
The Class of 1869.....Miss Maria G. Bruce.
Song.....Gypsies' Chorus of Travels.
Piano Quartette.....Wedding March.
Vocal Solo.....Herdman's Mountain Home.
Woman's Rights.....Miss Sallie Herndon.
Solo.....Salut a la France.
And send out the jolly.
Song.....Call of the Fairies.
Vocal Trio.....Miss Florence B. Dulaney.
Vocal Trio.....Distant Chimes.
Conferring Diplomas and Address to the Graduates, by Professor Butler.
Benediction.

The exercises throughout were, as we would expect from such a school-master, marked by good taste, ability, and thorough training. A distinguished gentleman remarked that he had never heard abler essays on any occasion of this kind, and there were few persons present who would dissent from his opinion.

The instrumental music was under the direction of Prof. Hast, whose pupils exhibited a skill and power rarely attained by girls of their age.

Miss J. N., the teacher of vocal music, has reason to be proud of the proficiency of her pupils, and Louisville may well be proud of Grant & Butler's school. We should like to make special notice of the exercises, but, to notice the excellent, we must notice all.

Steamboat Excursion.

The officers of the neat and tidy steamer Leonora No. 2 have effected arrangements to make two excursion trips with that steamer to Locust Grove, fourteen miles above the city. The first trip will be made on Saturday morning, leaving our levee at 8 o'clock. On Sunday morning, at the same hour, the Leonora will make her second trip. Noah Neal will command, while George W. Lilly, Esq., will do all sorts of nice favors in the office. If a person cannot be happy on board a steamer with these men in charge, they need not hunt any longer for officers who can make their guests comfortable and pleasant. Tickets for round trip fifty cents. Splendid band of music on board, and excellent refreshments on the grounds.

A Fellow that "Took It."

Some days since a fellow, who was at least a judge of good beverage, went into the manufactory of D. C. Brady & Son and stole therefrom two bottles of "Everybody Takes It" bitters. A policeman arrested him, and the thief was placed on trial in the City Court for the theft. When asked by the Judge if he had anything to say in his defense, he slid his hands down into his pants pockets, sighed at length, and replied unconcernedly: "Well, Judge, I went in there and saw a big red sign that said 'Everybody Takes It,' and I took two bottles--that's all." Here "Dave" made his appearance and requested that the fellow be discharged, which he was, at once, and then told the fellow to go on his way and keep the bitters.

Harry MacCarthy.

This talented comedian drew a good audience at the Opera House last night--that is, we mean a good Louisville theatrical audience. Harry was a friend to the South when she needed friends, and it seems to us as though he should be given a crowded house in every Southern city he visits. As he is the author of the "Bonnie Blue Flag," many of his friends here have requested him to sing that song, but we cannot say whether he will gratify them or not. At any rate go and see him to-night in his immense personations and soul-stirring songs.

A Gay Wedding Party.

Mr. E. T. Nelson, and his accomplished bride, formerly Miss Lida Campbell, of Shelby, with their attendants, Miss Lizzie Martin, of Cynthia, Miss Sue Woodward, of the same place, and Messrs. Charlie Harrison and John Harrington, arrived in the city, this morning, from Shelbyville, and are now at the Galt House. The marriage ceremony was celebrated at Mr. Davis Harrison's, in Shelby county, this morning, at six o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson will leave in a few days for their home in Canton, Mo.

United States District Court.

F. P. Stickley was admitted to the bar of this court to-day.
The case of the United States vs. Spalding et al. was concluded in this court to-day. The case was given to the jury early this morning, but one of the members being sick, the jury adjourned until tomorrow morning.
Some rascal tried to rob Gen. Murray this morning by cutting open his pantaloons pocket. The thief did not make a success of it.

City Workhouse.

The prisoners in the City Workhouse are indebted to the proprietors of the Market-street hat emporium, Messrs. Heasler & Newkirk, for an abundant supply of hats especially adapted to their needs, generously donated to them yesterday by the aforesaid gentlemen.

TOWN TOPICS.

Strawberries.

The finest lot of strawberries and fruit to be found in the city, are at the fruit depot of Mr. Duncan, of Central Market. See advertisement.

Pelle & Knoop.

The best place to obtain a nicely fitting suit of clothes, at reasonable prices, is at the establishment of Pelle and Knoop, merchant tailors, corner of Fifth street and Court Place. Their stock of summer wear is large and assorted, and they rank as first-class tailors and business men. If anything is wanted in their line, don't fail to give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Guy's China Palace.

The China Palace at the corner of Fourth and Green streets, is one of the finest china-rooms in the city. The stock of glass, cutlery, plated ware, waiters, fancy goods, etc., is elegant and complete, embracing everything modern and improved. We noticed particularly some highly finished toilet cases, which are for sale cheap. Call and look over the assortment. There is nothing in the china line which cannot be found there.

In Town.

John Chapman, the "Champion" bill-ticker of Cincinnati, was in town this morning. He weighs something less than five hundred pounds, doesn't drink beer, and is the "finest man in Cincinnati."

THE COURTS.

Louisville City Court.

LAFAYETTE JOSEPH, JUDGE, PRO TEM.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10.

What does all this mean,
The attorneys are fighting,
But nobody's hurt.
Better fine 'em three dollars
And send 'em to jail;
Or, better still, the workhouse,
And don't let 'em have bail.

When attorneys make fees, they will have bitters, and taking bitters, they become merry. Ten o'clock lunch wound up this, ginned out the red of cash on hand. Yesterday the docket closed for another thirty days; so hay-makin' time over--till the grand jury kills another snake and turns it up to the sun. But what has this to do with John Connolly, who was gobbled up in Smoketown for taking night lodgings on Bill Porter's door-step without paying his bill. Yohonas was out of means, but went it on his muscle, and proposes setting up at seventy-five cents per day till ten per diem are counted.

Walter Lithgow! Walter Lithgow! Walter Lithgow! three times yelled out by the marshal, and still the festive youth didn't come to time; continued, and a small-sized paper sent out by the court to fetch him right along.

John Moran took out a peace warrant against Pat Connors, and to get even Pat took out a warrant against Johnny. Upon reflection, they felt sheepish about the matter, and each paid his costs and quit.

Tom Taylor is heavy on the muscle--his proclivities are pugilistic, and he is always a merry dog in a fight. This time he struck "It"--he fought against petticoats--petticoats not only blacked his "orb," but set him down on the cold stone of the law--which administered a soothing dose of greenbacks to cure him of his malady. He quit on an X.

This was the latest victim for the sacrifice, which made an august appearance in the shape of Mr. Hugh Higgins. He had been slashing around loose generally, and abusing his wife Betsy in particular. Hugh was unanimously voted a beast, and sent to Beargrass for training, and where he will be kept on short rations for twenty days.

"Come into court, Mike Higgins," and the court elevating its brow and extending its right arm of person further said: "Mike, take that chair." Mike "took it" and set down much pleased with such attention, which he acknowledged with a gracious smile, but a black cloud hung over Mike and rained down a \$3 fine for being drunk on the public streets of Louisville. The silver lining appeared though, when a friend came up and forked over the wherewithal and took poor Mike away.

This was the latest victim for the sacrifice, and all hands turned loose to worship Bacchus and Clancy's. A lame old darkey brought up the rear singing:
"I'll lay ten dollars down,
And count on one of 'em,
For every time I come down here
To pound to hab my fun."

The following order docket was disposed of:

City of Louisville vs. Henry Hostetter, \$10.
Same vs. Thos. Jones, continued.
Same vs. Marks Unger, \$5.
Same vs. Joseph Noble, continued.
Same vs. H. Campbell and John Fal-lahy, continued.
Same vs. Mat. Lee, dismissed.
Same vs. Durrows Zusepp, \$5.
Same vs. Fred. Vonderhede, continued.
Same vs. Peter Harman, continued.
Same vs. Chas. Gross, \$5.
Same vs. Chas. Gross, dismissed at costs.
Same vs. Chas. Gross, dismissed.

United States District Court.

BLAND HALLARD, JUDGE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10.
U. S. vs. D. W. Doning, charged with assault and battery on a negro; verdict of the jury, guilty. Bench warrant ordered.
U. S. vs. Clinton Combs, charged with violation of Internal Revenue laws; verdict of the jury, guilty, and bench warrant ordered.
U. S. vs. Robert H. Hoskins, three cases; nolle prosequi.
U. S. vs. Louis Hite et al.; nolle prosequi.
U. S. vs. Phillip Hall; nolle prosequi.
U. S. vs. Newton Smith et al., violation of Internal Revenue laws. This case was being tried when our reporter left the courtroom, at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

A reverend carpet-bagger from New York, named Snider, who has been spouting incendiary speeches to the negroes of Lynchburg, Va., for a week past, was arrested on Saturday, on the charge of being a lunatic. A mob of negroes assembled around the jail, and remained in his chair with his head buried in his hands. In a few minutes, however, Mr. Barnes approached him and patting him upon the

GUILTY!

AND NOT GUILTY.

The End of Two Exciting Trials.

Two trials, which attracted a great deal of attention, have just closed in Illinois--the great breach of promise case of Craig vs. Sprague, at Wheaton, near Chicago, and the trial of Robinson, at Jacksonville, for the murder of Gen. Murray McConnell. Below is a description from the Chicago Tribune, of the closing scene in each case:

CRAIG VS. SPRAGUE.

The jury then retired, at 3 o'clock, under the surveillance of the sheriff, and, after an absence of scarcely five minutes, returned and took their respective seats in the jury-box. The clerk called the roll, and, amid a breathless suspense on the part of all present, the foreman announced the verdict in favor of the plaintiff to the full amount of damages claimed, \$100,000. The first ballot cast by the jury to decide as to the verdict, was for \$100,000, and I for \$60,000 damages in favor of plaintiff. The \$60,000 man remarked that he guessed he would go the whole swine, and withdrew his pasteboard, replacing it with a ballot for the full amount.

THE EFFECT.

Of the verdict upon the audience in the court-room was something never to be forgotten by those who witnessed it. When the jury took their stand in the box, a number of lookers-on behind the bar quietly rose from their seats and looked anxiously and eagerly forward. No one seemed to breathe. The fair plaintiff, who covered her eyes with a handkerchief when the jury entered, looked up wistfully and bent over the arm of the chair, awaiting the final edict. When the words of the foreman, Adam Gloss, fell upon the ears of the people: "We, the jury, find for the plaintiff the full amount of damages," the hall resounded with cheers, clapping of hands, boisterous laughter, and such yells would have weakened the knees of a warrior. The plaintiff's head fell upon the shoulder of her mother, and a grand rush was made from outside the bar toward the \$100,000 party, the lady victor, mother, brother and smiling counsel, for congratulations. Hand-shaking, patting of the shoulder, kisses and weeping were the order of the hour. The court-room was a babel. Judge Wilcox rose from his magisterial seat, and in a loud voice, commanded order, but order could not be restored, and the great crowd gradually made its exit from the court, and outside the courthouse there could be heard a loud murmur, which swelled to a prolonged cheer, closing with a *hoop la* that would have done credit to a regiment of Zou-aves. While the crowd was emerging from the court-room, the plaintiff and her mother were also preparing to leave. At this moment the venerable General Linder, leading counsel for the defense, rose from his seat, into which he had settled, over-come with violent indignation and rage, and addressed the court, begging motion for a new trial.

Affidavit of Robinson.

At half-past one o'clock the court again assembled. The large hall was crowded to overflowing, the galleries being filled with ladies and the body of the hall covered with masculine spectators in every corner where anything human could find a standing place. For some few minutes after the Judge, the Hon. Charles D. Hodges, ascended the bench, the vast audience maintained a most expressive silence. The rustling of a sheet of paper, the lowest whisper, could be heard distinctly throughout the large hall.

THE JURY RETURNS.

At length, after twenty minutes had elapsed, and to the excited crowd they appeared to be twenty ages--it was announced that the jury had agreed upon a verdict. Amidst the most breathless silence--a quiet that most painfully pervaded the entire assemblage--the twelve good men and true were escorted to their seats by the worthy sheriff, Isaac Sier.

When the small sheet of paper freighted with the life or death of the prisoner at the bar was handed into the court, the court regarded the document for a moment and then said: "Gentlemen, I read this as your verdict: 'We, the jury, find the prisoner to be not guilty.'"

HOW THE VERDICT IS RECEIVED.

The reception of this finding was one of the most remarkable that has ever characterized a court of justice. The immense audience rose as one personage, and applauded till the very building rang with the thunder of the popular approbation. Bouquets innumerable were thrown at the feet of the accused, while on every hand he received the heartiest expression of congratulation. The words of the verdict had hardly fallen from the lips of the court, when the devoted wife of the prisoner, with one little cry, fell forward in her seat and fainted away. The aged father of the deceased, who had labored so devotedly in his behalf, also sank backward in the ecstasy of pleasure, while Robinson himself, the man who made so narrow an escape from the gallows, fell forward in his seat and sobbed like a very infant. Strong men cheered till hoarseness intervened, while the ladies in the court-room, for the most part, either fainted or wept themselves into the pleasing condition of hysterics.

THE JURY DISCHARGED.

When quiet had in some small degree been restored, the court said: "Gentlemen of the jury, you may now understand that you are discharged." The jury then left the jury box, when they were made objects of a most generous ovation. For a second time the court-room rang with the popular plaudits, and again were peace and order two things that could not be attained. Wm. Bacon, the foreman of the inquest and the first jurymen to leave the bar, was seized by each hand by a dozen spectators, and fairly borne from the room upon the shoulders of the audience. An almost equal welcome; and it was evident on every hand that, had their verdict been otherwise, they would have been the recipients of tolerably rough reception.

THE PRISONER DISCHARGED.

After the jury had left the hall, Judge Hodges, pursuant to a motion by Henry Barnes, Esq., of counsel for the accused, said: "The order of the Court, now is, that the prisoner be discharged from custody." For a moment the accused did not seem to understand the purport of the judicial words, and remained in his chair with his head buried in his hands. In a few minutes, however, Mr. Barnes approached him and patting him upon the

ONE FALSE STEP.

A Father Killed in Attempting to Avenge His Daughter's Dishonor.

From the Norfolk (Va.) Journal 5th. Our community was thrown into a very unusual excitement yesterday, about mid-day, by one of the most violent and bloody affrays that ever darkened the annals of our city. The details and circumstances involved are the most heart-rending. A father, driven to mad desperation by the fall of his daughter, seeks the life of her alleged seducer, and loses his own. From all the particulars we can gather, we are enabled to give the following statement:

About one week ago an unmarried daughter of Mr. John Murray, a stone-mason, born and raised in this city, and residing on Louisville street, gave birth to a child. The fact was made known to the father, and a young man by the name of Alexander Perry, residing on Scott's creek, who frequented the house, was accused of being the author of the offspring. Murray became intensely incensed, and declared with an oath he would kill Perry. The result was that he became almost crazy about the affair, and went about among his acquaintances talking about the disgrace of his family, and swearing vengeance against the man whom he believed to be the cause of the ruin of his daughter. Twice it is said, he covertly sought the life of Perry without result. Yesterday morning, however, he determined to bring the matter to a close. Taking a single-barrel fowling piece, he left home and proceeded to Scott's creek in search of Perry. His intention having preceded him he met young Perry, in company with his father (John Perry) and elder brother (Wm. Perry) in the field of Mr. Thos. Owens, on the verge of the creek. John Perry was armed with a pistol, and Alex. Perry with a double-barrel fowling piece. William Perry had no weapon. Murray immediately advanced upon the party and fired the contents of his shot-gun at them, striking Alex. Perry in his left wrist and John Perry (the father) in the left thigh. Alex. Perry then leveled his piece at Murray and fired, without effect. The four men then closed, and Murray grappled with the elder Perry, striking him over the head with his gun, shattering it in pieces. At this juncture Alex. Perry again leveled his shot-gun at Murray, and sent the whole contents of the barrel into his (Murray's) breast and face, creating wounds from which he died in an hour afterwards.

THE PRINTER'S CONGRESS.

Meeting of the National Typographical Union.

The National Typographical Union met at Albany, New York, on Monday last. Below we give an abstract of the President's annual report, and the resolutions in reference to "colored printers," of which mention was made in the press dispatches of Tuesday:

THE ANNUAL REPORT.

The President read his annual report. Nine new subordinate Unions have been added the past year. The schism at Springfield, Illinois, Union continues. The difficulty in the Boston Union continues, and he suggests that the holding of the next meeting of the convention there, might have a beneficial effect. The Knoxville and Virginia City, Nevada, Unions have been dissolved. Six strikes had taken place the past year, the most important of which was that of the book and job printers of New York and which cost the Union of that city and those who aided it \$21,000. The aggregate loss to the employees was much more. All the strikes were successes except that in Trenton, N. J. He strongly recommended the recognition of woman labor, and alluded to the assistance the printers of New York had received from the women in the last strike, and urged that a charter be granted to the Union formed in New York by the women. He recommended the extension of the eligibility of pressmen to become members; announced that all members had been re-elected to the various Unions by the amnesty issued by him in September; proposed that representation to the National Union be upon a *pro rata* basis of one for 200 to 500 members; two for 500 to 1,000; three for 1,000, and one additional for every 1,000.

THE COLORED MAN AS A WORKINGMAN.

D. W. Flynn, of Washington, offered the following:
Whereas, The highest interest of the working classes are attainable only by the union among themselves to which should be embraced all workmen in the country; and
Whereas, Impartial justice will as a sound and conservative policy require that all workmen who are willing to support organizations tending to promote the welfare of workingmen, be allowed to become members of such organizations, and not be prohibited for reasons not applicable to every working man in the country; and
Whereas, If any class of workmen are denied admission into organizations for the promotion of the interest of the working classes, on personal grounds alone, such denial will certainly eventuate in the combination of the class denied against the existing organizations, resulting in a low scale of wages for both parties.

WHEREAS, It is Resolved by the National Typographical Union in Convention assembled, that it is contrary to the letter and spirit of the constitution of the National Typographical Union, subversive of its best interests, and in violation of the policy, principle, and objects of the organization to make race or color a test of qualification for membership.

Resolved, That it be flagrantly unjust of any subordinate union to deny admission to any printer, merely on the ground of race or color.

On motion of Mr. Murray, of New Orleans, the resolution was tabled--ye 28, nays 2. Mrs. Lewis and Howard, the committee of the New York Women Compositors, have seats in the body of the convention, and are meeting with much encouragement.

A STRANGE SUIT.

An Attorney Sues Twelve Jurymen.

From the San Francisco Times, May 27. A. G. Waterhouse brought suit in the Twelfth District Court, yesterday, against Wm. Dwyer et al., for \$20,000 damages for libel. The plaintiff sets forth that Dwyer and the eleven other defendants, all jurors, in giving a verdict against Jas. Garnett as guilty of felony, coupled with said verdict a recommendation that the District Attorney procure an indictment against plaintiff, Wm. Waterhouse, thereby, as alleged, charging plaintiff with said felony. The proceeding of the jury in the above case, which was tried in Sacramento, was very unusual, and the settlement of this novel libel suit will be watched with interest. About one year ago a difficulty arose between James Garnett and John Barrett, about a block of land lying in the eastern part of the city of Sacramento. Each held conflicting titles to certain portions of the block. A settlement was agreed upon between them, but in a deed for certain interests, which, as was alleged, he had already deeded away, Barrett carried the matter before the grand jury, and Garnett was indicted for felony in selling the same property a second time. When the case came up for trial, Garnett proved that he had acted throughout in accordance with the advice of his attorneys, Babcock and Waterhouse. Garnett's previous reputation has been good, and that fact may possibly, to some extent, have affected the case. A verdict of guilty was returned, accompanied by an expression of regret that it was not in the power of the jury to return a similar verdict against the attorneys. They also recommended the District Attorney to procure an indictment against them. Garnett was sentenced to the State prison, and served out five or six months of a term of several years.

THE TYBEE.

One square, first insertion, each day, 10 cents.
 One square, second insertion, each day, 5 cents.
 One square, third insertion, each day, 3 cents.
 One square, fourth insertion, each day, 2 cents.
 One square, fifth insertion, each day, 1 cent.
 One square, sixth insertion, each day, 1 cent.
 One square, seventh insertion, each day, 1 cent.
 One square, eighth insertion, each day, 1 cent.
 One square, ninth insertion, each day, 1 cent.
 One square, tenth insertion, each day, 1 cent.

Two lines solid space, or their equivalent in space, 10 cents.
 Advertisements on first and third pages 50 per cent additional.
 Advertisements inserted every other day 25 per cent additional.
 Double column advertisements, 25 per cent additional.
 All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
 Transient advertisements, 10 per cent for each insertion.
 "For Rent," "For Sale," "For Hire," etc., 5 cents for each insertion of five lines.
 "Town Topics," 10 cents per line.
 "Local," 10 cents per line.
 "Marriage and Death Notices," 50 cents each.
 All bills due on first insertion of advertisement.
 All advertisements, except for established business houses, with whom we have running accounts, must be paid for in advance.

LOUISVILLE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1869.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

NEW YORK.

MORE OF THE CUBAN REBELLION.

Belligerency Recognized by Chili.

The United States will not Co-operate.

The Peruvian Recognition Officially Announced.

Peru and Chili Want to Fight the Spaniards.

Caving in of a Large Manufactory.

Disappearance of a Wealthy Englishman.

NEW YORK, June 10.

Valparaiso letters state that the belligerent rights of the insurgents have been recognized by the Chilean Government.

In the discussion upon the subject in the Senate, reference was made to Mr. Seward's speech in Havana, in laudation of the Spanish Government, and the belief was expressed that the United States would not co-operate in the recognition.

A letter from Lima, Peru, states that President Botta has issued his decree formally recognizing the Cubans as belligerents and sending them the usual privileges. The Peruvian and Chilean ministers in Washington have been specially instructed to ask a withdrawal of the promise made by Peru to keep the Peruvian monitors out of a conflict with the Spaniards during their transit to Peru. Minister Hovey had sailed for the United States on leave.

NEW YORK, June 10.

The large stove manufactory of Murrell & Co., Elizabeth, N. J., fell in yesterday, carrying all the stoves and material of the building into the basement, destroying a considerable amount of property. Fortunately none of the employes, numbering near a hundred, were in the building when the accident occurred.

A. L. Steadman, a wealthy Englishman stopping at the Brevoort House with Sir L. Barrington, ex-Mayor of London, has disappeared suddenly. It is feared he has been foully dealt with.

OHIO.

TERRIBLE TORNADO AT MIAMI-LSBURG.

Houses Unroofed, Fences Blown Down, &c.

Boy Killed by a Stone from a Sling.

CINCINNATI, June 10.

Yesterday evening at 5 o'clock there was a fierce tornado. At Miami, near the Great Miami was demolished and another partially unroofed. Fences and chimneys were blown down and houses unroofed. The depot rocked so as to stop the clock. The path of the tornado was narrow and short. It did not touch elsewhere in the vicinity.

ALBANY.

BANQUET OF THE TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.

Three Hundred Persons Present.

Letters Read, Speeches Made and Toasts Given.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 10.

The banquet of the National Typographical Union, last night, was a fine affair. Three hundred persons were present. President Tricketton welcomed the guests.

Letters were read from prominent editors of the country.

Speeches were made in response to the toasts offered, by Messrs. Platte, of Chicago; J. D. George, of Nashville; J. D. Hayden, of St. Louis; Myron H. Booker, of Albany, and others.

NEW JERSEY.

Curious Branch of Promise Case.

TRENTON, N. J., June 9.

The celebrated Harrison and Vreeland case, which originated in a suit brought in the Hudson City Circuit Court last January, by Mrs. Harrison, a widow of forty-five, against Geo. Vreeland, a wealthy lawyer of eighty-three, to reach of promise, is now being argued in the Supreme Court on the motion of the defendant for a new trial.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Railroad Commissioners' Report.

CONCORD, N. H., June 10.

The report of the railroad commissioners, sent to the Legislature yesterday, shows the condition of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, since leased by the Grand Trunk Railroad, to be very bad, unfit for freight transportation and unsafe for passenger travel. They recommend some action of the Legislature to force the lessees to place the road in proper order.

MONEY & COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE EXPRESS.

Thursday, June 10, 1869.

The condition of the money market does not improve. There is an active demand, and banks can hardly supply their customers at the regular rates.

The following quotations of our gold and government bond market have been furnished us by Messrs. Thomas and Wm. Maize, specie, stock and bond brokers, No. 145 West Main street, over the Citizens' Bank:

Gold opened at—

10:30 A. M. 120 1/2 11:30 A. M. 120 3/4

1:30 P. M. 120 1/2 2:30 P. M. 120 3/4

Buying, Selling.

Gold—120 1/2 120 3/4

Silver—115 1/2 115 3/4

Silver—115 1/2 115 3/4

Silver—115 1/2 115 3/4

Silver—115 1/2 115 3/4

Silver—115 1/2 115 3/4

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NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

NEW ORLEANS, June 10—M.

Arrived—Steamer London. Departed—Magenta.

COTTON—Very firm and holders are asking higher rates for the same. Flour—Demand fair and prices firm. Superfine 80 c, XX 85 c, white 90 c. Oats—Superfine 10 c, white 11 c. Rice—Superfine 12 c, white 13 c. Sugar—Superfine 14 c, white 15 c. Coffee—Superfine 16 c, white 17 c. Tea—Superfine 18 c, white 19 c. Spices—Superfine 20 c, white 21 c. Fruits—Superfine 22 c, white 23 c. Vegetables—Superfine 24 c, white 25 c. Livestock—Superfine 26 c, white 27 c. Poultry—Superfine 28 c, white 29 c. Fish—Superfine 30 c, white 31 c. Game—Superfine 32 c, white 33 c. Wildfowl—Superfine 34 c, white 35 c. Snails—Superfine 36 c, white 37 c. Mushrooms—Superfine 38 c, white 39 c. Truffles—Superfine 40 c, white 41 c. Caviar—Superfine 42 c, white 43 c. Eggs—Superfine 44 c, white 45 c. Butter—Superfine 46 c, white 47 c. Cheese—Superfine 48 c, white 49 c. Soap—Superfine 50 c, white 51 c. Candles—Superfine 52 c, white 53 c. Oil—Superfine 54 c, white 55 c. Wine—Superfine 56 c, white 57 c. Brandy—Superfine 58 c, white 59 c. Rum—Superfine 60 c, white 61 c. Whisky—Superfine 62 c, white 63 c. Gin—Superfine 64 c, white 65 c. Perfumery—Superfine 66 c, white 67 c. Cosmetics—Superfine 68 c, white 69 c. Toys—Superfine 70 c, white 71 c. Games—Superfine 72 c, white 73 c. Books—Superfine 74 c, white 75 c. Stationery—Superfine 76 c, white 77 c. Paper—Superfine 78 c, white 79 c. Ink—Superfine 80 c, white 81 c. Pens—Superfine 82 c, white 83 c. Rulers—Superfine 84 c, white 85 c. Compasses—Superfine 86 c, white 87 c. Scales—Superfine 88 c, white 89 c. Weighing machines—Superfine 90 c, white 91 c. Measuring machines—Superfine 92 c, white 93 c. Clocks—Superfine 94 c, white 95 c. Watches—Superfine 96 c, white 97 c. Jewelry—Superfine 98 c, white 99 c. Clothing—Superfine 100 c, white 101 c. Shoes—Superfine 102 c, white 103 c. Hats—Superfine 104 c, white 105 c. Gloves—Superfine 106 c, white 107 c. Hosiery—Superfine 108 c, white 109 c. Linen—Superfine 110 c, white 111 c. Cotton—Superfine 112 c, white 113 c. Wool—Superfine 114 c, white 115 c. Silk—Superfine 116 c, white 117 c. Fur—Superfine 118 c, white 119 c. Leather—Superfine 120 c, white 121 c. Rubber—Superfine 122 c, white 123 c. Glass—Superfine 124 c, white 125 c. Metal—Superfine 126 c, white 127 c. Wood—Superfine 128 c, white 129 c. Stone—Superfine 130 c, white 131 c. Brick—Superfine 132 c, white 133 c. Tiles—Superfine 134 c, white 135 c. Cement—Superfine 136 c, white 137 c. Lime—Superfine 138 c, white 139 c. Sand—Superfine 140 c, white 141 c. Gravel—Superfine 142 c, white 143 c. Earth—Superfine 144 c, white 145 c. Water—Superfine 146 c, white 147 c. Air—Superfine 148 c, white 149 c. Fire—Superfine 150 c, white 151 c. Light—Superfine 152 c, white 153 c. Heat—Superfine 154 c, white 155 c. Cold—Superfine 156 c, white 157 c. Sound—Superfine 158 c, white 159 c. Taste—Superfine 160 c, white 161 c. Smell—Superfine 162 c, white 163 c. Touch—Superfine 164 c, white 165 c. Sight—Superfine 166 c, white 167 c. Hearing—Superfine 168 c, white 169 c. Feeling—Superfine 170 c, white 171 c. Thinking—Superfine 172 c, white 173 c. Understanding—Superfine 174 c, white 175 c. Will—Superfine 176 c, white 177 c. Power—Superfine 178 c, white 179 c. Love—Superfine 180 c, white 181 c. Hate—Superfine 182 c, white 183 c. Joy—Superfine 184 c, white 185 c. Sorrow—Superfine 186 c, white 187 c. Anger—Superfine 188 c, white 189 c. Fear—Superfine 190 c, white 191 c. Hope—Superfine 192 c, white 193 c. Despair—Superfine 194 c, white 195 c. Faith—Superfine 196 c, white 197 c. Doubt—Superfine 198 c, white 199 c. Certainty—Superfine 200 c, white 201 c. Uncertainty—Superfine 202 c, white 203 c. Truth—Superfine 204 c, white 205 c. Falsehood—Superfine 206 c, white 207 c. Good—Superfine 208 c, white 209 c. Evil—Superfine 210 c, white 211 c. Right—Superfine 212 c, white 213 c. Wrong—Superfine 214 c, white 215 c. Virtue—Superfine 216 c, white 217 c. Vice—Superfine 218 c, white 219 c. Honor—Superfine 220 c, white 221 c. Dishonor—Superfine 222 c, white 223 c. Shame—Superfine 224 c, white 225 c. Pride—Superfine 226 c, white 227 c. Humility—Superfine 228 c, white 229 c. Greed—Superfine 230 c, white 231 c. Generosity—Superfine 232 c, white 233 c. Envy—Superfine 234 c, white 235 c. Kindness—Superfine 236 c, white 237 c. Cruelty—Superfine 238 c, white 239 c. Mercy—Superfine 240 c, white 241 c. Justice—Superfine 242 c, white 243 c. Injustice—Superfine 244 c, white 245 c. Peace—Superfine 246 c, white 247 c. War—Superfine 248 c, white 249 c. Love—Superfine 250 c, white 251 c. Hate—Superfine 252 c, white 253 c. Joy—Superfine 254 c, white 255 c. Sorrow—Superfine 256 c, white 257 c. Anger—Superfine 258 c, white 259 c. Fear—Superfine 260 c, white 261 c. Hope—Superfine 262 c, white 263 c. Despair—Superfine 264 c, white 265 c. Faith—Superfine 266 c, white 267 c. Doubt—Superfine 268 c, white 269 c. Certainty—Superfine 270 c, white 271 c. Uncertainty—Superfine 272 c, white 273 c. Truth—Superfine 274 c, white 275 c. Falsehood—Superfine 276 c, white 277 c. Good—Superfine 278 c, white 279 c. Evil—Superfine 280 c, white 281 c. Right—Superfine 282 c, white 283 c. Wrong—Superfine 284 c, white 285 c. Virtue—Superfine 286 c, white 287 c. Vice—Superfine 288 c, white 289 c. Honor—Superfine 290 c, white 291 c. Dishonor—Superfine 292 c, white 293 c. Shame—Superfine 294 c, white 295 c. Pride—Superfine 296 c, white 297 c. Humility—Superfine 298 c, white 299 c. Greed—Superfine 300 c, white 301 c. Generosity—Superfine 302 c, white 303 c. Envy—Superfine 304 c, white 305 c. Kindness—Superfine 306 c, white 307 c. Cruelty—Superfine 308 c, white 309 c. Mercy—Superfine 310 c, white 311 c. Justice—Superfine 312 c, white 313 c. Injustice—Superfine 314 c, white 315 c. Peace—Superfine 316 c, white 317 c. War—Superfine 318 c, white 319 c. Love—Superfine 320 c, white 321 c. Hate—Superfine 322 c, white 323 c. Joy—Superfine 324 c, white 325 c. Sorrow—Superfine 326 c, white 327 c. Anger—Superfine 328 c, white 329 c. Fear—Superfine 330 c, white 331 c. Hope—Superfine 332 c, white 333 c. Despair—Superfine 334 c, white 335 c. Faith—Superfine 336 c, white 337 c. Doubt—Superfine 338 c, white 339 c. Certainty—Superfine 340 c, white 341 c. Uncertainty—Superfine 342 c, white 343 c. Truth—Superfine 344 c, white 345 c. Falsehood—Superfine 346 c, white 347 c. Good—Superfine 348 c, white 349 c. Evil—Superfine 350 c, white 351 c. Right—Superfine 352 c, white 353 c. Wrong—Superfine 354 c, white 355 c. Virtue—Superfine 356 c, white 357 c. Vice—Superfine 358 c, white 359 c. Honor—Superfine 360 c, white 361 c. Dishonor—Superfine 362 c, white 363 c. Shame—Superfine 364 c, white 365 c. Pride—Superfine 366 c, white 367 c. Humility—Superfine 368 c, white 369 c. Greed—Superfine 370 c, white 371 c. Generosity—Superfine 372 c, white 373 c. Envy—Superfine 374 c, white 375 c. Kindness—Superfine 376 c, white 377 c. Cruelty—Superfine 378 c, white 379 c. Mercy—Superfine 380 c, white 381 c. Justice—Superfine 382 c, white 383 c. Injustice—Superfine 384 c, white 385 c. Peace—Superfine 386 c, white 387 c. War—Superfine 388 c, white 389 c. Love—Superfine 390 c, white 391 c. Hate—Superfine 392 c, white 393 c. Joy—Superfine 394 c, white 395 c. Sorrow—Superfine 396 c, white 397 c. Anger—Superfine 398 c, white 399 c. Fear—Superfine 400 c, white 401 c. Hope—Superfine 402 c, white 403 c. Despair—Superfine 404 c, white 405 c. Faith—Superfine 406 c, white 407 c. Doubt—Superfine 408 c, white 409 c. Certainty—Superfine 410 c, white 411 c. Uncertainty—Superfine 412 c, white 413 c. Truth—Superfine 414 c, white 415 c. Falsehood—Superfine 416 c, white 417 c. Good—Superfine 418 c, white 419 c. Evil—Superfine 420 c, white 421 c. Right—Superfine 422 c, white 423 c. Wrong—Superfine 424 c, white 425 c. Virtue—Superfine 426 c, white 427 c. Vice—Superfine 428 c, white 429 c. Honor—Superfine 430 c, white 431 c. Dishonor—Superfine 432 c, white 433 c. Shame—Superfine 434 c, white 435 c. Pride—Superfine 436 c, white 437 c. Humility—Superfine 438 c, white 439 c. Greed—Superfine 440 c, white 441 c. Generosity—Superfine 442 c, white 443 c. Envy—Superfine 444 c, white 445 c. Kindness—Superfine 446 c, white 447 c. Cruelty—Superfine 448 c, white 449 c. Mercy—Superfine 450 c, white 451 c. Justice—Superfine 452 c, white 453 c. Injustice—Superfine 454 c, white 455 c. Peace—Superfine 456 c, white 457 c. War—Superfine 458 c, white 459 c. Love—Superfine 460 c, white 461 c. Hate—Superfine 462 c, white 463 c. Joy—Superfine 464 c, white 465 c. Sorrow—Superfine 466 c, white 467 c. Anger—Superfine 468 c, white 469 c. Fear—Superfine 470 c, white 471 c. Hope—Superfine 472 c, white 473 c. Despair—Superfine 474 c, white 475 c. Faith—Superfine 476 c, white 477 c. Doubt—Superfine 478 c, white 479 c. Certainty—Superfine 480 c, white 481 c. Uncertainty—Superfine 482 c, white 483 c. Truth—Superfine 484 c, white 485 c. Falsehood—Superfine 486 c, white 487 c. Good—Superfine 488 c, white 489 c. Evil—Superfine 490 c, white 491 c. Right—Superfine 492 c, white 493 c. Wrong—Superfine 494 c, white 495 c. Virtue—Superfine 496 c, white 497 c. Vice—Superfine 498 c, white 499 c. Honor—Superfine 500 c, white 501 c. Dishonor—Superfine 502 c, white 503 c. Shame—Superfine 504 c, white 505 c. Pride—Superfine 506 c, white 507 c. Humility—Superfine 508 c, white 509 c. Greed—Superfine 510 c, white 511 c. Generosity—Superfine 512 c, white 513 c. Envy—Superfine 514 c, white 515 c. Kindness—Superfine 516 c, white 517 c. Cruelty—Superfine 518 c, white 519 c. Mercy—Superfine 520 c, white 521 c. Justice—Superfine 522 c, white 523 c. Injustice—Superfine 524 c, white 525 c. Peace—Superfine 526 c, white 527 c. War—Superfine 528 c, white 529 c. Love—Superfine 530 c, white 531 c. Hate—Superfine 532 c, white 533 c. Joy—Superfine 534 c, white 535 c. Sorrow—Superfine 536 c, white 537 c. Anger—Superfine 538 c, white 539 c. Fear—Superfine 540 c, white 541 c. Hope—Superfine 542 c, white 543 c. 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Peace—Superfine 596 c, white 597 c. War—Superfine 598 c, white 599 c. Love—Superfine 600 c, white 601 c. Hate—Superfine 602 c, white 603 c. Joy—Superfine 604 c, white 605 c. Sorrow—Superfine 606 c, white 607 c. Anger—Superfine 608 c, white 609 c. Fear—Superfine 610 c, white 611 c. Hope—Superfine 612 c, white 613 c. Despair—Superfine 614 c, white 615 c. Faith—Superfine 616 c, white 617 c. Doubt—Superfine 618 c, white 619 c. Certainty—Superfine 620 c, white 621 c. Uncertainty—Superfine 622 c, white 623 c. Truth—Superfine 624 c, white 625 c. Falsehood—Superfine 626 c, white 627 c. Good—Superfine 628 c, white 629 c. Evil—Superfine 630 c, white 631 c. Right—Superfine 632 c, white 633 c. Wrong—Superfine 634 c, white 635 c. Virtue—Superfine 636 c, white 637 c. Vice—Superfine 638 c, white 639 c. Honor—Superfine 640 c, white 641 c. Dishonor—Superfine 642 c, white 643 c. Shame—Superfine 644 c, white 645 c. Pride—Superfine 646 c, white 647 c. Humility—Superfine 648 c, white 649 c. Greed—Superfine 650 c, white 651 c. Generosity—Superfine 652 c, white 653 c. Envy—Superfine 654 c, white 655 c. Kindness—Superfine 656 c, white 657 c. Cruelty—Superfine 658 c, white 659 c. Mercy—Superfine 660 c, white 661 c. Justice—Superfine 662 c, white 663 c. Injustice—Superfine 664 c, white 665 c. Peace—Superfine 666 c, white 667 c. War—Superfine 668 c, white 669 c. Love—Superfine 670 c, white 671 c. Hate—Superfine 672 c, white 673 c. Joy—Superfine 674 c, white 675 c. Sorrow—Superfine 676 c, white 677 c. Anger—Superfine 678 c, white 679 c. Fear—Superfine 680 c, white 681 c. Hope—Superfine 682 c, white 683 c. Despair—Superfine 684 c, white 685 c. Faith—Superfine 686 c, white 687 c. Doubt—Superfine 688 c, white 689 c. Certainty—Superfine 690 c, white 691 c. Uncertainty—Superfine 692 c, white 693 c. Truth—Superfine 694 c, white 695 c. Falsehood—Superfine 696 c, white 697 c. Good—Superfine 698 c, white 699 c. Evil—Superfine 700 c, white 701 c. Right—Superfine 702 c, white 703 c. Wrong—Superfine 704 c, white 705 c. Virtue—Superfine 706 c, white 707 c. Vice—Superfine 708 c, white 709 c. Honor—Superfine 710 c, white 711 c. Dishonor—Superfine 712 c, white 713 c. Shame—Superfine 714 c, white 715 c. Pride—Superfine 716 c, white 717 c. Humility—Superfine 718 c, white 719 c. Greed—Superfine 720 c, white 721 c. Generosity—Superfine 722 c, white 723 c. Envy—Superfine 724 c, white 725 c. Kindness—Superfine 726 c, white 727 c. Cruelty—Superfine 728 c, white 729 c. Mercy—Superfine 730 c, white 731 c. Justice—Superfine 732 c, white 733 c. Injustice—Superfine 734 c, white 735 c. Peace—Superfine 736 c, white 737 c. War—Superfine 738 c, white 739 c. Love—Superfine 740 c, white 741 c. Hate—Superfine 742 c, white 743 c. Joy—Superfine 744 c, white 745 c. Sorrow—Superfine 746 c, white 747 c. Anger—Superfine 748 c, white 749 c. Fear—Superfine 750 c, white 751 c. Hope—Superfine 752 c, white 753 c. Despair—Superfine 754 c, white 755 c. Faith—Superfine 756 c, white 757 c. Doub